WEASEL BOY

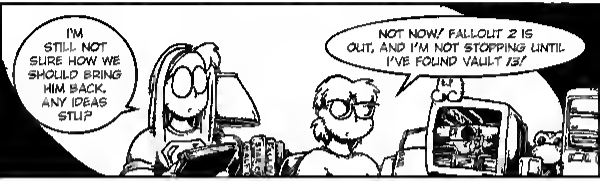
CHAPTER 13

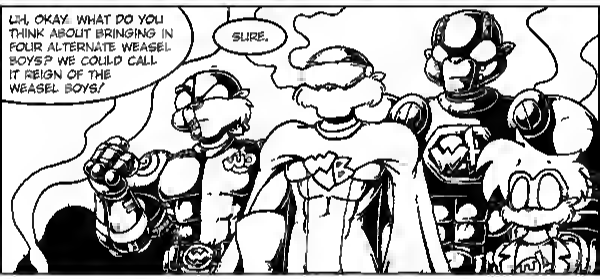
© 1999 THE BROTHERS GRINN!

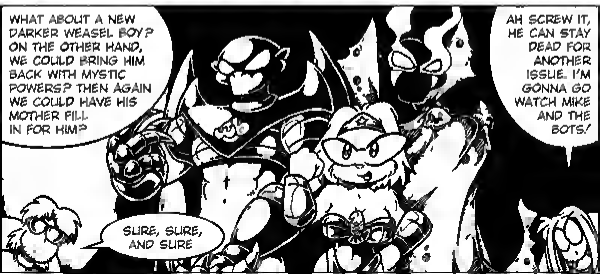
WEASEL BOY AND CARRION ARE DEAD, THE OFFENDERS WISH THEY WERE, AND EVERYBODY ELSE IS CONFUSED AS TO WHAT IS GOING ON, INCLUDING THE BROTHERS GRINN! IN.

EVERYBODY DIES SOONER OR NOW!

ONCE AGAIN, DEEP IN THE HEART OF CORN AND CLOSE ENCOUNTERS, MUNCIE INDIANA.





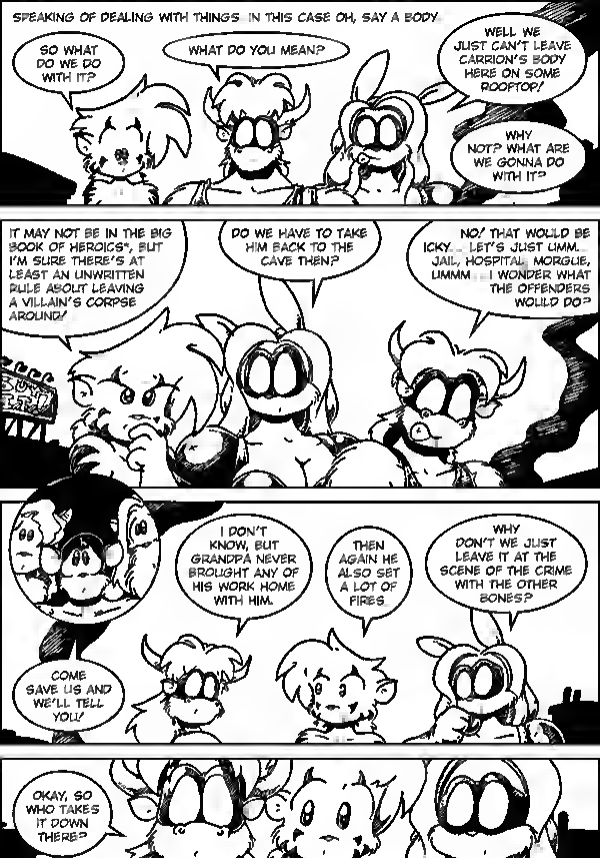


MEANWHILE IN THE REALM OF THE DEAD.
NO LIVING! NO SOLICITORS
A REALM THAT EVERY HERO VISITS SOONER OF LATER, BUT ONLY A FEW ACTUALLY STAY. THOSE BEING THE ONES REPLACED BY YOUNGER HOLDERS OF THE MANTLE, OR THE SIDEKICKS THAT NO ONE EVER REALLY LIKED.
THERE BETTER BE A HELL FOR WRITERS!
AT LEAST THE PEOPLE DIDN'T VOTE ON YOUR DEATH!
BOOM!!!
AMONG THESE LOSERS, OUR HERO RESTS.
OUCH WHAT THE HECK HIT ME? DID I GET IN ANOTHER FIST FIGHT WITH DR. GHOTI?
NO YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM LOCKED UP AND YOU HEART EXPLODED, BUT IT SHOULD BE FADING AS YOU LOSE CONNECTION WITH YOUR CORPOREAL SELF.
OH BUGGER! YOU'RE - YOU'RE A LOT BETTER LOOKING THAN I THOUGHT YOU'D BE!

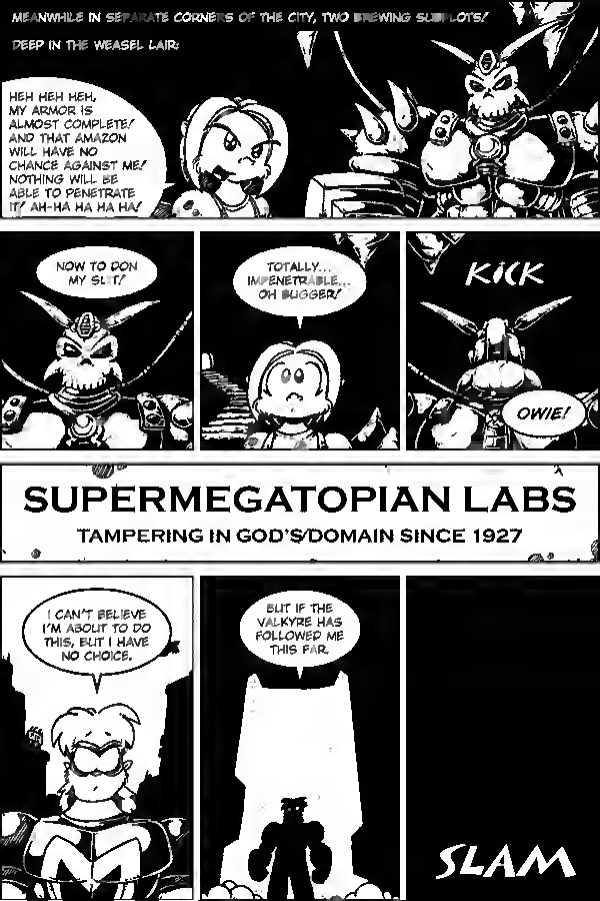
YES. AS YOU HAVE PROBABLY GUESSED MY FORM ADJUSTS ITSELF TO WHAT INDIVIDUALS WOULD LIKE TO SEE WAITING FOR THEM ON THE OTHER SIDE. ODDLY ENOUGH, I'VE APPEARED AS A GIANT FOUR-SLICE TOASTER ON NO LESS THAN A HUNDRED SEPARATE OCCASIONS. AS FOR THIS SHAPE, I'VE FILLED IT OUT MANY TIMES. MOSTLY FOR FANBOYS AND COMIC ARTISTS.
WOW!
REALLY? ADJUSTS EH?
Pop
YES, AND YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST ONE TO DO THAT EITHER. ALTHOUGH I'M STARTING TO THINK I SHOULD PUT LIMITATIONS.
SORRY, SO WHY AM I NAKED?
THIS REALM IS FOR THE DEPARTED. YOUR CLOTHES ARE NOT.
SO CAN I DO THE ADJUST THINGY HERE?
YES.
HMMMM...
GROOVY!

SIGH, SO I DIDN'T MAKE IT EH? I CAN'T BELIEVE I DIED A VIRG... ERRR... SO HOW IS THE LITTLE GIRL, IS SHE OKAY?
YEAH, SO HOW IS NEWTON?
SHE IS FINE, A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT YOU... BUT THAT WILL PASS
NEWTON?
YEAH, MY CAT. HE DIED LAST JANUARY.
DEDICATED TO NEWTON BURKE 1997-08
OH YES, THE FUZZY SLUG, ARE YOU SURE THAT'S A CAT?
WELL, HE WAS A BIT LAZY. BUT YEAH HE WAS A CAT, I THINK.
HE SHOULD BE FINE THEN. ALL CATS GO TO HEAVEN, MOST DOGS, A FEW BIRDS, BUT ODDLY ENOUGH, NO FISH. BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU WHY BECAUSE THE GODS ARE ALWAYS WATCHING.
WEIRD. SO WHAT HAPPENS TO ME?
A VERY GOOD QUESTION OWEN. ONE THAT YOU AND THE READERS ARE BOTH VERY CURIOUS ABOUT
READERS?

MEANWHILE, BACK IN SUPERMEGATOPIA, ON TOP OF A FAMILIAR BUILDING.
H...HELLO? PLEASE MISTER, YOU GOTTA HELP ME, SOMETHING'S HAPPEN TO WEASEL BOY! MISTER? C... CAN YOU HELP US?
SLEEP CHILD. I WILL INDEED HELP, BUT YOU MUST NOT BE A WITNESS TO THIS.
WELL MY FRIEND IT SEEMS AS IF YOU'VE HAD A BIT OF AN ACCIDENT AND CHECKED OUT EARLY, BUT THE GAMES NOT OVER YET. IT'S NOT OVER UNTIL I SAY IT'S OVER, AND TRUST ME, I KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IN THE VERY END
NOW YOU MUST EXCUSE ME, I HAVE OTHER AFFAIRS TO DEAL WITH.



*SUPERHERO MANUAL AVAILABLE AT ANY KIWI BOOKS ALONG WITH THE BIG BOOK OF NASTINESS AND THE SIDEKICKS' SURVIVAL GUIDE


MEANWHILE IN SEPARATE CORNERS OF THE CITY, TWO BREWING SUBPLOTS!
DEEP IN THE WEASEL LAIR:
HEH HEH HEH. MY ARMOR IS ALMOST COMPLETE! AND THAT AMAZON WILL HAVE NO CHANCE AGAINST ME! NOTHING WILL BE ABLE TO PENETRATE IT! AH-HA HA HA HA!
NOW TO DON MY SUIT!
TOTALLY... IMPENETRABLE... OH BUGGER!
KICK
OWIE!
SUPERMEGATOPIAN LABS
TAMPERING IN GOD'S DOMAIN SINCE 1927
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ABOUT TO DO THIS, BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE.
BUT IF THE VALKYRE HAS FOLLOWED ME THIS FAR,
SLAM

WOW! SO, THAT'S DEATH? WHO ELSE IS UP FOR A CYANIDE PILL? AND IS WEASEL BOY BACK AMONG US?
WHO IS HIS MYSTERIOUS BENEFACTOR? IN ADDITION, WHAT ELSE IS HE PLOTTING?
?
DID YOU BRING IT MY DEAR?
OF COURSE! WHATCHA GONNA DO WITH IT?
WHAT OF CARRION'S DEAD ERR... INANIMATE BODY?
HELL NO, YOU DO IT!
YOU TOUCH IT!
NO YOU DO IT!
AND WHAT OF THE BREWING SUBPLOTS? WELL, OKAY, ONE'S GONE COLD, BUT THE OTHER IS DEFINITELY GONNA GET STEAMY!
I DIDN'T NEED TO HEAR THAT!
SO WHERE IS THIS ALL GOING? FIND OUT IN CHAPTER #4
TOUR OF TERROR!